

Wishing Well (feat. Olivia Sebastianelli)

Sam Feldt

She drips diamonds like a glacier melts
She's self-made down to her buckles and belts
And she's really happy, but not with a lot
And she gets her pleasures from her chemist shop
She's busy, busy losing the plot
Busy but her mind is shut
Doesn't really want it to stop
She just says now
Hey there sister, that bottle is your hell
I ain't drinking that honey can't you tell
Jump while they're swimming, this ship is sinking
God knows who to [?] so
Hey there mister, throw some luck away to the wishing well
Throw some luck away to the wishing well
Don't start thinking, it messes with your head
Go with instincts, the sweet or the dead
True love is out there, it's waiting with a ring
You'll know her face the second she walks in
He's busy, busy losing the plot
Busy but his mind is shut
He doesn't really want it to stop
He just says now
Hey there sister, that bottle is your hell
I ain't drinking that honey can't you tell
Jump while they're swimming, this ship is sinking
God knows who to [?] so
Hey there mister, throw some luck, oh, into the wishing well
Throw some luck away to the wishing well
Hey there sister, that bottle is your hell
I ain't drinking that honey can't you tell
Jump while they're swimming, this ship is sinking
God knows who to [?] so
Hey there mister, throw some luck away to the wishing well
Throw some luck away to the wishing well

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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